

# Great Sacrifice Sale!

Beginning with.....  
Monday, January 2nd

I shall inaugurate a great sacrifice sale of my entire stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents' and Ladies' Furnishing Goods, and will offer extra inducements on Ladies' Cloaks, Capes and Jackets.

This Sale Will Only Last for Thirty Days

and you should avail yourself of the unsurpassed bargains I am now offering in every department of my large double store.

Brunswick, Missouri

William Rosenstein

## CHARITON COURIER.

C. P. VANDIVER, Ed. and Prop.

### KEYTESVILLE, - MISSOURI.

Entered at the Post-office at Keytesville, Mo., as second-class matter.

Oh, for a little sunshine.

Agee Bros. are the leaders in groceries.

When you want first-class job work, come to the COURIER office.

Rev. and Mrs. B. W. N. Simms have returned from St. Louis.

Everything the market affords in the way of produce at Agee Bros.

Remember that Mrs. C. P. Vandiver is now selling millinery at cost.

Go to Agee Bros. for the best canned goods, pickles, spices, candies, etc.

Nicholas Gebhardt of Forest Green was in Keytesville, Tuesday, on business.

Mrs. Jas. Baker is very low with consumption, and is not expected to live.

Mrs. Thos. Jamison died suddenly at her home in Salisbury last Sunday.

Three hundred pupils of the Carthage public schools are laid up with *la grippe*.

Mrs. Dr. G. M. Dewey, who was reported very sick last week, is no better at this writing.

W. L. McCampbell of Salt Creek township was transacting business in Keytesville, Monday.

Walking hats, sailor hats and children's school caps in all shapes and colors, cheap, at Mrs. C. P. Vandiver's.

T. C. Sublett, one of the solid citizens of Salt Creek township, was transacting business at the capital, Tuesday.

Miss Tillie Prather left, Monday, for Mexico, Mo., where she will resume her studies as a student at Hardin college.

FOR SALE:—A nine-column Standard Prouty printing press. Call on or address, C. P. VANDIVER, Keytesville, Missouri.

It is unusually quiet at the capital this week. Many of our citizens and most of our lawyers are attending circuit court at Salisbury.

From sun to snow, from snow to sleet. When will this weather ever stop? From sneeze to cold, from cold to gripe. The doctor man at two per trip.

**5%** FARM LOANS, annual interest Small brokerage.

MINTER & CRAWLEY,  
Keytesville, Mo.

J. T. Swain, Sr., reported sick last week with *la grippe* and bronchial trouble, is some better at this writing, and with no back-set bids fair to soon be up and around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Scott and daughter, Dixie, of Moberly have been spending the week with Mrs. Scott's mother, Mrs. Dr. J. F. Grinstead, and family. Claude returned home, Wednesday, but Mrs. Scott and Dixie will remain some time.

Miss Nettie Dillard is quite sick with consumption, complicated with pneumonia, and her recovery is doubtful.

Miss Mildred Trueblood, one of Salisbury's winsome young ladies, is visiting the family of J. F. Pratt of this city.

Whatever your wants may be we can supply them with beautiful and appropriate selections.

H. M. SIGLOCH, The Jeweler.

Some sneak-thief entered Thrash Bros.' livery stable, Tuesday night, and stole four blankets from off of the horses. No clew has as yet been found to the miscreants.

Mrs. C. B. Crawley and children went to Randolph Springs, Monday, where they will remain two or three weeks partaking of the healing waters of that famous health resort.

**Money to Loan** At 5 1-2 per cent annual interest on unincumbered farm lands. Commission, reasonable. GEO. N. ELLIOTT, Keytesville, Mo. Office in court-house.

Warner Ford of Boonsboro is shaking hands with old friends in Keytesville this week. Mr. Ford expects to move back to Keytesville as soon as he can get possession of his residence, now occupied by Thos. Furrow and family.

**Go to Jos. F. Hansman and call for his 1891 hand-made Bourbon. You will find it matured well, palatable and strictly pure.**

Four of Keytesville's Caucasian and African-American population had a set-to on our streets last Sunday morning. Sequel: One or two black eyes for the colored forces and the imposition of a fine of \$1 and costs against one of the pale faces in Mayor L. N. Dempsey's court.

The darling little baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hubbard of four miles southeast of Keytesville, died Thursday about noon, and will be buried at Asbury cemetery to-day (Friday). We extend our sympathies to Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard in this hour of their bereavement.

The charge of defrauding the state of more than a million and a half dollars. With this charge standing against him it is almost incredible to believe that he could receive an indorsement of his party for another term in the United States penitentiary. If newspaper reports are true, he has not only received the indorsement of his party, but he will be elected by an overwhelming majority. The following deaths have occurred at Brunswick this week: Mrs. Henry Suess, a Mrs. Nichols and Henry Heiman. Mr. Heiman was one of that city's old citizens, having resided in Brunswick since 1854. He was about 70 years of age at the time of his death. His wife and children all preceded him to the world beyond. Mr. Heiman had considerable property to which his nearest kin will fall heir. Jacob Heiman of Brunswick, who was in the railway mail service for several years, but who is now suffering from paralysis, is the deceased's brother.

Miss Wallace Kavanaugh of Pee Dee passed through town last Thursday on her way to visit relatives and friends in Northwest Missouri and Southern Iowa. T'will doubtless give her a much needed rest after her winter's work in the school-room, and help prepare her for her spring term, which begins the first of April at the Pee Dee school-house.

The large plate glass for the front of the Keytesville Building association building, now being remodeled and refitted for the use of Keytesville's popular dry goods and clothing firm, Messrs. Miller & Lewis, has arrived and been placed in position, and the building now presents the most handsome appearance of any store-room in Keytesville.

Mrs. Peter Gehrig of Alhambra, Ill., met with a very painful and serious accident at her home last Sunday. While attending to some household duties she made a misstep and fell down an entire flight of stairs. Mrs. Gehrig is 80 years old, and is the mother of Adam Gehrig, one of Mendon's good citizens.

Miss Fannie Hatcher, the accomplished daughter of Rev. Harvey Hatcher, has been elected to the chair of mathematics in Stephens' college at Columbia, Mo. Miss Fannie is thoroughly qualified to fill this responsible position, and we congratulate the managers of Stephens' college on securing the services of such an intellectual instructress.

Monday night John Case, of near Arrow Rock, Saline county, discovered two men taking corn from the shocks in his field, and he opened fire on them, seriously, if not fatally, wounding both. The men gave their names as Whitely and Livingston of Lamar, Mo., and claim they were only getting enough corn to feed their team. They were traveling horse-traders.

**When you want dry goods, clothing, gents' and ladies' furnishings, carpets, etc., you should not forget that Rosenstein of Brunswick carries the largest and most stylish stock in Chariton county.**

George C. Marttn's name appears in the COURIER'S announcement column this week as a candidate for the office of collector of Keytesville township. "Jack" Martin, as he is familiarly known, has been a resident of Keytesville township since he was five years old, and needs no words of praise from us to inform the voters of his qualifications for filling the office acceptably, if successful in his aspirations.

Through the kindness of Miss Nan Hampton of Triplett, we are permitted to publish a letter from Private S. J. Epperly of company D., 18th U. S. infantry, now at Cavittie, B. I. Mr. Epperly left Salisbury, where he was attending school, last May and went to Sedalia where he enlisted in the regular army, and his letter to Miss Hampton gives a description of his travels and experiences from the time he left Salisbury until November 16th, 1898, when the letter was written.

**Money to Loan** on short notice on unincumbered farm lands at from five and one-half to seven per cent annual interest.

O. B. ANDERSON,  
W. H. LEWIS,  
Keytesville, Mo.

Office in court-house.

The prayer-meeting at the Baptist church last Wednesday night was interesting and instructive, though the attendance was small, as the night was "bad." The pastor was present, and will be again on next Wednesday night. He wishes to shake hands then and there with his members, male and female, and also with many visitors, he hopes. We believe in the prayer-meeting—wish one was going on every night in the churches some place. Why should there not be? Satan works, evil is active, the world is on the move; why should not God's people move, act, work, pray? We invite all persons who will, to come to our meetings. Make yourself go to church. B. W. N. SIMMS, Pastor.

The farm residence on the R. F. Ringler homestead, three miles northwest of Indian Grove, was destroyed by fire last Friday morning, together with the contents. The house was occupied by B. A. Black and wife who had just lately gone to housekeeping, and is a heavy loss to Mr. Black, as he had no insurance on his household goods. The fire originated from coals of fire dropping from a stove. A young man named Mitchell started a fire in the stove early Friday morning, and soon after discovered the building on fire. Instead of trying to put out the flames while the fire was small, young Mitchell became alarmed and ran to inform the neighbors—about a mile away—but before help could arrive the fire was beyond control. We did not learn whether there was any insurance on the building.

Two cases from Chariton county were argued and submitted to the judges of division No. 2 of the supreme court of Missouri, Monday. One was the case of the State vs. Robert Edie. Edie, was tried at the April, 1898, term of the circuit court at Keytesville for attempted criminal assault upon Mrs. Addie Osborne, and upon trial the jury found the defendant guilty and fixed his punishment at five years in the penitentiary, from which verdict the defendant appealed to the supreme court, and a decision by that tribunal will be handed down in the case within the next 30 days. The other case argued and submitted to that court was that of the State vs. Dr. Jas. R. Fox, found guilty by a jury in the circuit of Chariton county of robbing the grave of the body of Miss Leona Gates, near Westville. A decision will be handed down in this case about the same time as in the Edie case.

## Wanted!

Reliable man in this vicinity to open a small office and handle my goods. Position permanent and good pay. If your record is O. K. here is an opening for you. Kindly mention this paper when writing.

A. T. MORRIS, Cincinnati, O.

A full line of staple and fancy groceries at BED-ROCK prices at Agee Bros.

A Letter from the Philippines.  
[Continued from Eighth Page.]

great Pacific ocean. The sea for three days was extremely rough, and thus we suffered the consequence. Not a man but who was sick before he had been in the open sea 24 hours. The first three days of that voyage were the worst of my army experience. We were crowded like sardines, and were glad to reach land—Honolulu, July 6th. We had expected to reach Honolulu by the 4th, but our vessel was too polky. We landed the next day and partook of a splendid dinner prepared by the good people of the island. Right here I wish to make one remark about Honolulu. It is emphatically one of the most beautiful places of the United States' possessions. It can't be beaten. July 10th found us again moving toward the Philippines. On the evening of the 22nd we sighted a volcano on La Drone islands.

July 31st we steamed into Manila bay, and the next day landed in Cavite, which lies a distance of 15 miles by water and 30 miles by land from the city of Manila. We remained in Cavite two or three days, when we moved across the bay to Camp Dewey, which lies within five miles of the city. We were soon sent to the trenches to do a 24-hours' guard. Some people may think they could find pleasure in lying all night in a cold, driving rain against the side of a muddy bank. Well, I can speak only for myself. I nearly froze to death, and this is not generally a very cold climate, either. Rain began falling the night I went into the trenches and fell almost constantly for four days. The first night wet everything we had on and everything that was in our tents at camp, so as there was no way of drying clothes in the rain we were compelled to content ourselves with wet clothes until the rain ceased and the sun shone. There were very few days of sunshine for several weeks after we arrived here.

On the 13th of August we were sent to the trenches with the intention of taking Manila that day. We did as we intended, and ours was the glory. During the battle I marched, waded the swamps to my neck, listened to the flying bullets, came through without a scratch and never once wavered from my place. It is needless for me to describe the battle, as it has so often been described before. We marched into Manila and lay on the stone sidewalks that night, and the next day we went into quarters which the Spanish troops had vacated. We stayed there until the middle of October, when we moved back here to Cavite. Now I have gone through with most all of my moves, and I think it possible you would find some interest in the peculiarities of the natives, so I will endeavor to say a few words concerning them.

Could you drop from a town in the states to a town on the Philippines you'd surely could have a hearty laugh whenever you wished it. I shall not endeavor to describe the costumes of either men or women, but many of the children are perfect sights. One simple, sleeveless garment reaching to their knees is all they seem to care for. To see a native wearing shoes

and a hat is something very long to be remembered, and we often put it down in a little book when we saw a native in such attire. I will say nothing more of the costumes, but will just take a walk down the street. The first thing I see is a little pen with a sort of table forming the front side and a kind of woven netting for a roof. On the table are a few oranges, bananas, other fruits, a few cheap cigars and some native cigarettes. The keeper sits on a bench behind the table with her feet tucked upon the bench, her arms locked around her knees and a cigar in her mouth. If you ask the price of anything they will at once mention a price double the real worth, and will seldom take less, though they sit there all day without selling a thing. Such are the native stores. How do they eat? Well, they can't beat a soldier much, if the soldier has anything to eat. The natives, never under any circumstances, use a knife or fork, but when a half dozen sit down on the floor in a circle with a dish of rice in the center every hand moves involuntarily toward the dish and they begin mixing the rice with their fingers; then eat it with their fingers. The carpenters when preparing a piece of timber sit with their feet on each side of the board or whatever way is necessary to hold it in place. They contrive to sit down at almost everything they do—even at sawing with a cross-cut saw.

Among the native women are some who do very nice needlework, and many of the boys are having souvenirs made by them. From where I am writing now I can look out on the bay and see a dozen natives in their little canoes trying fishing. It is quite a pretty sight—the little canoe 12 or 15 feet long and two feet wide, with a native in the middle with a great basket-like hat on, and see their little oars splashing in the sunlight. Their canoes are made of logs which they dig out just as you have seen water-troughs, only they are worked down very nicely and are generally so narrow that they put balances on either side to prevent its upsetting.

The natives are all Catholics and go to church quite regularly, especially in Manila. Miss Nannie, if we are compelled to remain here sometime I wish you would gather together a number of young ladies and bring over here to wait on the poor fellows in the hospital. I think I should at once fall unconscious, at least until I was safe in the hospital, should I hear of your being here. Honestly, though, I think it a shame that there are no more lady nurses than there are here. They seem to restore a fellow to health quicker than medicine.

Now I have written you quite a long letter. It is possibly written so you can read it; if so, I hope to receive an early reply; if not, mine will be the penalty. We are coming home when Spain agrees to let us have the Philippines. Very Truly,

SAMUEL J. EPPERLY,  
Company D, 18th Infantry.

**J. T. PHELAN,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Special attention to Diseases of Stomach—  
Abolt City, Mo.